NWP
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Memorial Service

Held at

Kamloops, B. C., May 20, 1910

In Honor of

His Late Majesty

KING EDWARD VII

of

Glorious Memory

PROVINCIAL ARCHIVES OF B. C.

ORDER OF PROCESSION

To Start from Public School at 1.30 p. m.

Union Jack draped and guarded.

Band.

British Columbia Horse.

E. Co. 102nd Regiment, R. M. R.

Ministers.

Judge and Sheriff.

Police—Mayor and Council—Police

Government Agent

Government Officials.

Fraternal Societies.

School Children.

Pioneers.

Citizens.

ORDER OF SERVICES

Hymn I.—"Nearer My God to Thee" .....

Prayer .....Rev. W. A. Wyllie

Psalm XC. .....Rev. O. M. Sandford

Hymn II.—"Abide With Me" .....

Lesson—1 Cor. XV. 20 to end.....Rev. L. A. Palmer

Hymn III.—"The Sands of Time are Sinking" .....

Address.....Rev. Father Thayer

Hymn IV.—"The King of Love My Shepherd Is" .....

Address.....Rev. C. Ladner

Hymn V.—"Lead Kindly Light" .....

Address .....Judge Swanson

Hymn VI.—"O God Our Help in Ages Past" .....

Prayer and Benediction .....Rev. H. S. Akehurst

National Anthem.

HYMN NO. I.

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

There let my way appear
Steps unto Heav'n
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given.
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee
Nearer to Thee.

Amen.

HYMN NO. II.

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, Who changest not, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, Grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Amen.

HYMN NO. III.

The sands of time are sinking
The dawn of Heaven breaks,
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair sweet morn awakes.
Dark, dark, hath been the midnight,
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

O Christ He is the Fountain,
The deep sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted
More deep I'll drink above:
There, to an ocean fulness,
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove;
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustred with His love:
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

I'll fall asleep in Jesus,
  Filled with His likeness rise
To live and to adore Him,
  To see Him with these eyes.
The King of kings in Zion
  My presence doth command,
Where glory, glory dwelleth
  In Emmanuel's land.

Amen.

HYMN NO. IV.

The King of love my Shepherd is,
  Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His
  And He is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow
  My ransom'd soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
  With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I stray'd,
  But yet in love He sought me,
And on His Shoulder gently laid,
  And home, rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
  With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
  Thy Cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a Table in my sight;
  Thy Unction grace bestoweth;
And oh, what transport of delight
  From Thy pure Chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
  Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
  Within Thy house for ever. Amen.

HYMN NO. V.

Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
  Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
  Lead Thou me on.
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
  Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
  Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
  Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
  The night is gone;
And with the morn those Angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost a while. Amen.

HYMN NO. VI.

O God our help in ages past,
  Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
  And our eternal home;

Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne
  Thy Saints have dwelt secure;

Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand Ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O, God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

God Save our Gracious King.
Long live our noble King,
God Save the King!
Send Him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us
God Save the King!

O Lord our God arise,
Scatter his enemies,
Make wars to cease.
Keep us from plague and dearth.
Turn all our woes to mirth,
And over all the earth
Let there be peace.

Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign!
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice
God Save the King!

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